

**"BROTHER RAT"**

Back about seven years ago V.M.I. was one of the top notch military schools in the country and the United States was at peace, a story that was destined to become one of the great novels in modern English was created about the life and traditions of the Virginia Military Institute. It was written by Fred F. Finklehoff, a former cadet of Augusta who in the course of his stay here was considered what we now call a general "hell-raiser". His years at AMA were pleasant from all accounts and it is believed by those who have considered the question carefully that "Brother Rat" depicted the life here on our own campus rather than that of V.M.I.

If any of the cadets can recall the motion picture based on this story it is not hard to see why the prevailing opinion on the origin is what it is claimed to be.

In the time of Fred the "rat" systems were stricter and a great deal more rigid than they are at present in the prep schools over the United States, for in those days a boy usually embarked on a four year term in schools of this sort and his life and adventures were viewed with a sense of intermingling humor about his first or "rat" year.

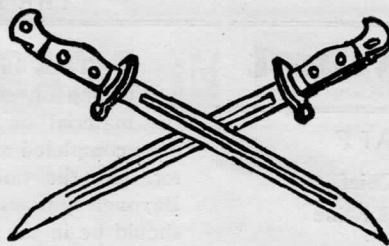
Fred Finklehoff was a high spirited boy and as in all boys of this nature the friends, troubles and escapades at Augusta were engraved into his memory. Even the general trend of the story follows closely to the pattern of every day life at AMA, the ways and actions of the characters being reminiscent to any ordinary cadet.

From this brief sketch, as we know it, the Bayonet has printed what it considers the true account of the origin of that memorial play, movie and novel, "Brother Rat."

—V—

**MRS. ROLLER GIVES****LUNCHEON FOR CADETS**

Last Sunday evening, March 5th, the choir and company captains enjoyed a very delightful luncheon at White Hall given by Mrs. Janet Roller. This treat was mainly to show the corps Major and Mrs. Roller's appreciation of the fine effort the choir has made in the church's behalf. It might also be added the captains were entirely deserving of their invitations since they have made it possible for Augusta to have one of the finest corps ever.



# THE BAYONET

Vol. 2

FORT DEFIANCE, VA., MARCH 17, 1944

No. 10

## THE LAST STAR OF THE ASTRA

Say, fellas, look alive, wake up and shove those comic books in the locker. We're goin' home! O Happy Day! Gee, Joe, I can't wait until I see Mary the little —! Real food, too, yeah, and we can sleep as long as we want. Believe it or not we can even sit down to a meal without Major in the dining room! A dream come true.

Ah yes, but the calm before the storm hits us right square in the eyes. EXAMS! It's said somewhere that if you want to get something you have to work for it. Believe it now?

When do we get out? Boy are you dumb if you don't know. Yep, sometime on the 24th of March. Major hasn't told us yet but we know—don't we fellas? (Heh, heh.) What? Who cares when we're coming back? That's the least of our worries. When little Billy Stuart shows up everyone will be here.

Well, let's see—we can take a plane, train, bus, car (take heed, FDR) and make it home in about upteenth hours. It costs the same old thing too!

Ah, what a time. First I'll go see Mary, then Jane, then Alice, then

Philis and Betty, Ruth, Jinx, Gladys, Charlotte, Corinne, Helen, Rose and Julianne! Fast worker? Naw—all the other guys are in the army!

Who drinks what? Make mine milk! Then give me a frappe (a Boston cow lick).

Though we get out and have a wonderful time we have to return to Augusta and really "put out" in the last half. Not many schools are giving a Spring vacation now-a-days, so think hard fellows. Go home and rest up—do what you want to and then return with the idea of work—hard, unlimited work—we have G.I. before us and if we can't beat SMA, Fishburne and all others, well—reason it out for yourself.

For many of "us" it will be the last vacation for the duration. When school terminates in June, we'll enter the service. After that we don't know what'll happen.

But come back with the idea to prepare yourself for what's coming. It's gonna be tough for us all, but we've got the guts and confidence. That's what's going to win for America—Augusta—and each individual cadet.

**CADET PAGE TO****ACCOMPANY MISS SPILMAN**

Due to matters beyond the Bayonet's control, a mistake in the name of the cadet entering Miss Spilman's picture has been discovered and the staff wishes to take this space to rectify this error.

Cadet Bob Page, a well known and popular third year man, will accompany Miss Spilman to our Easter formal on the 14th of April, and except when she is in the company of the king (yet to be elected) he will be her date for the duration of her stay on campus.

This will be Augusta's first Pin-Up Queen and the whole corps want her to have one of the best times pos-

sible, so if any cadets are called upon to help attain this end do it, it is for the best interest of the coming Queens of Augusta.

—V—

**'TOM' WARNER'S FATHER DIES**

The Cadet Corps, faculty and friends of the Augusta Military Academy through the medium of the Bayonet extend to Mrs. T. D. Warner, her son Thomas, "Tom", and the immediate members of the family our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement. "Tom's" father passed away last Saturday at the family home in Churchland. Tom is now stationed with the USMC at San Diego, Cal.

# The Bayonet

## THE STAFF

### Editor-in-Chief

Gene Edward Kline

### Assistant Editor

Clinton H. Whitehurst

### Feature Editor

Henry S. Dunbar, III

### Alumni Editor

Fredric E. Prince

### Art Editor

James Hevener

### Photographer

William C. Jones

### Circulation Department

Stafford Williams



The Bayonet is edited and published by the Cadet Corps of the Augusta Military Academy, Fort Defiance, Va. No single copies available. Yearly subscription \$2.00 in advance. Advertising rates upon application.

## A GIFT FOR THE QUEEN

Cadets of Augusta want to have a good reputation in all activities and this is also true about the Pin Up Queen angle.

Miss Spilman will appear on campus April 14th for the Easter Formal and it is the duty of every cadet here, to give her something from the corps to honor her position.

Gentlemen, we appeal to you now, so you can think about it while you are home, to contribute to the gift. It does not have to be an elaborate one, but it has to be something that suits the purpose.

A committee of cadets will be chosen from the corps to select this gift and to purchase it before the dance. If everyone gives we will have a wonderful one, if not—put yourself in the place of the Queen and imagine what she would think.

It's up to each individual cadet to give what he thinks best. Think about it now and for when the time comes you will be prepared for it.

Remember it's the cadets who make and break the corp's spirit!

## THE 1944 RECALL

Working on schedule, almost all of the material on the 1944 Recall has been completed and ready for the printer. By the time this edition of the Bayonet appears all of the material should be in the hands of the typesetters.

Many new features will appear in this year's Recall. Very few pictures that have appeared in previous year books and catalogues will be used in this year's annual. The theme of the Recall will be to keep the fond memories close at hand while trying to keep with the theme of war and our future.

Senior writeups and pictures of everyone receiving either a diploma or a certificate will be included. The Humor Section will be composed of cartoons without the aid of photography. Snapshots of cadets, faculty officers and many other items of interest to everyone. The word for subscriptions is that those who pay up first will be given priority, for the number of books available is definitely limited and cannot be increased because of wartime limitations on periodicals.

A word to the wise is pay up now.

—V—

## HONOR GUARD DETAIL

### FOR THIS WEEK

O. C. .... Lieutenant Hart  
O. D. .... Cadet Wasco  
Corporal .... Cadet Welker  
Orderly .... Cadet Foreman

Come on, gentlemen, it doesn't take much to have good tour. Try it once anyway.

—V—

## KING FOR QUEEN, OR THE JACK THAT TAKES OVER

As all "good" cadets know every queen must have a hubby or in this case a king will do. The pre-elected king will represent the finest that Augusta has to offer and therefore should be chosen with the greatest consideration and dexterity. The lucky cadet, whoever he may be, we feel sure would as soon play hubby as king but all the staff asks is that he do all in his power to assure the first lady of Augusta a time she won't soon forget.

After our Spring Recess the great question will occur; the only qualifications necessary is he be a third or fourth year man and rate a sword, this to be done only so that she, Miss Spilman, will leave feeling she has had an all around good time, meeting everybody and everything that Augusta has to offer.

## A TYPICAL SUNDAY

### MORNING INSPECTION

#### Or What the Major Looks For

Make believe we have just returned to barracks after a "wonderful" sermon in church. After rushing down the hill and tearing through the Front Arch we just make it to the room to see the dust settle from our tracks. Gazing wistfully out of the window we watch, for a split second, the last remnant of the corps come tottering down the hill. Hastily we then turn to gaze at our room. For a minute a mirage comes before our eyes and then we see the turmoil which besets almost every room in barracks, except No. 6 in the Tower.

We grope our way to the bed side and rip off all of last week's bed clothing and pile them up in the middle of the floor. Seeing a lamp on the table, our next aim is to toss it on the locker. After engrossing in what is happening to Joe Palooka we turn to the clean bed clothing and try vainly to get the bottom sheet where the top should be and the top where the bottom should be. The spread is wrapped around the bed post and we untangle the blankets from the maze of articles strewn about the room.

C. Q. blows as the last do-nut is placed within the bicuspid and fatigue coat is hurriedly slipped into. Black belts are securely fastened around the waist and the dust slowly settles on two still forms awaiting the coming tide.

"Whose orderly" yells one of Major's best, "Oh, the same old one," comes a sharp reply, and immediately another poor cadet is penalty bound. The first boundry crossed and "Prepare for Inspection" rings sharply in your ears. Tensely awaiting the familiar sounds of the approaching footsteps your breath comes in fast gulps. You glance around the room and "Oh, god, that picture!" Need I go further. Does one have to imagine what a plight this substitute for Stubbs is in?

Tramp, tramp, comes the VRM commando. Thump, thump goes the 4F bearing in your innards. Trickle, trickle comes the sweet pouring from the dozens of panzer division hide-outs. The question of "prepare" is past. The plight of "pleeze" is here.

"Good morning, Major," squeekly pounds from your throat.

"Good morning, son," comes a sharp military reply and the muscles in your legs force you to face the wall on the opposite side of the room. Only the scuffling of the Major's feet are heard as you close your eyes and pray to Him. Stillness shrouds the room and

the tempo of your heart quickens as you think of that picture. What did it have to be me, pounds in your brain. Why, W—. "Whose picture is this?"

The next morning finds you up bright and early as Mother Mac finishes giving you your breakfast. A few more days and you will be well enough to leave the infirmary. Just think you'll get out on—Sunday—no, no, noooooo, oooh!

(Would you like to have a dream like this, if so, continue to patronize the messhall.)

—V—

## THE FAITHFUL

### OF FAIRFAX

Leaving Mary Baldwin's favorite few for a brief time, let us sail up to Fairfax and look the situation over for a bird's eye view.

Heading the list of this preferred group is First Lieutenant Bill McOwen with a dish we all envy, Charlotte Gilispie, and right along with him is his contemporary (partner in crime), Red Allyn, always seen with or around Mary Jane Gallerain. Third place will have to go to Cadet Weld, who, perhaps has them all beat with Doris Swisher.

Dropping down the list, Kline chasing Shirl Green and Markey with Francis Ford have been burning up the postman's shoeleather with their constant stream of mail.

Fairfax isn't Leavenworth, fellas, give the girls a break—meaning some of you wall flowers like Lindsay and Stephens. GET THEE OVER THERE!

### MARY BALDWIN

Continuing along from last week a few more old favorites have been dug up from the files, mainly: Jack Heavener and (wow) Chick Deacon, a rival for any female from Boston to Frisco. A new cadet, Critelli by name, has also braved the tempest, being seen over Monday anticipating a good time with his better-half, Harry Lee Thompson.

This about finishes up the courageous cadets of the battalion, but we'll be expecting later additions as the warm weather comes along (Staunton's park is beautiful in the Spring, gentlemen).

—V—

Funeral services were held at Stone Church for Captain Weldon T. Tutwiler Saturday. Captain Tutwiler was on duty for China National Aviation Corporation. He was a former cadet at A. M. A.

## BATTALION HONOR ROLL

### FOR MONTH OF MARCH

This month has indeed produced some outstanding scholars with over 22% of the corps entitled to wear the red and white signifying excellent achievement in academic work.

The following are to be congratulated:

Banard, Bazemore, Bendure, Betz, Brewer, R., Brown, D., Brown W.E., Butler.

Codling, Cahoon.

Darden, Dashiell, Davis, DeJarnette, Derck, Douglass, Dunbar.

Edleman, Elliot, Elston.

Fowler, Freshman.

Gardner, Gorton, Green, Griner, Gruber.

Hayes, Heavener, J.B., Heavener, J.W., Holt, Hockman.

Kelly, Kirk.

Lacy, Lindsay.

Mandes, Morris, Moyer, Musgrave, Musser, McCandless, McCrum, McOwen.

Palmer, Pasquel, Phillips, Pigg, Pittman, Powell, Pritchard.

Rice.

Sanders, H., Sanders, J., Saxon, Schutte, Sherr, Shope, Silverman, Smith, B.M., Snarr, Spilman, Stanley, L., St. Clair, Stephenson, Stuart, W. C., Sumner.

Thomas, F., Thomas, W.N., Thompson, F., Thornhill.

Ver Wiebie, Ware, Welch, M., Whitehurst, Williams, J., Wolfberg, Wong, G., Woodward, Tariche and Kline.

P. S. The tower is out of Study Hall—what's coming off?

—V—

### A DAY WITH STUBBS

Where is Stubbs? Well, anyway, where you wouldn't want to be; in the movies with one of Major's relations, who, incidentally seems to be giving Stubbs a little trouble along the lines of cooperation. We all know that Stubbs will manage somehow, but to see how, read on.

The news flashed across the screen and in no time at all the lights in the theatre started to wink on. Stubbs' hand by now was steadily mopping the sweat from a tired and haggard brow.

Janet in the meantime was wistfully gazing around the audience, smilingly complacently at all the A.M.A. boys in sight.

"I'll be damned," thought Stubbs, "she isn't going to get away as easily as all that", and before the last light had dimmed he was once more ham-

mering relentlessly away at his objective on all fronts. First: the German approach, but suddenly remembering "Tell Roller to look to the right" theory in Belgium (World War I), Stubbs deemed it best to change his tactics.

"What the hell" an S.M.A. cadet heckling from the rear (no fair) but, hit first and ask about it later was quickly impressed upon his aggratative friend, still his mock triumph was soon cut short. O my god, enough's enough but this was the limit and to make matters worse, Janet thought so too. Stubbs now realized, better than ever before, the Ad Astra idea for as the stars slowly began to drift from his head he caught a glimpse of his one time ideal, prancing toward an exit unrolling her sleeves and struggling in the most unique manner with her coat.

A dejected cadet was seen leaving one of Staunton's theatres that afternoon, and who should it be but Stubbs, too tired to resist life's battle further—he had settled down in Bailey's to await the departure of the bus for home—meaning A.M.A.

A friendly push brought Stubbs before the O. D., who was menancing the line with his sword and giving a gentle poke to every other man or so.

Cadet Stubbs reporting—"What? Major wants to see at his house right away. Oh, no." But unfortunately Stubbsie, O yes!

The dreams of a south sea island, a hell of a long way from Virginia, tumbled down as the brass knocker fell toward the door.

Will Stubbs survive the coming shower, or will—. Well, read the next Bayonet after Spring vacation, and find out.

—V—

### EXTENDED ORDER

#### TAKEN IN STRIDE

For the first time following December, the corps has started on its extended order drill in preparation for the coming Government inspection May 10, 11 and 12. Under the capable direction of the company captains the battalion has been organized into war strength platoons.

Withstanding the weather conditions, every afternoon has found the boys really "putting out" in the mud, slosh and come what may, and it will be safe to say that Augusta will succeed in retaining her high rating of last year, if not giving any other school a good run for their money.

## ROLLERS RANGER BAND

This story which I am telling  
Starts nigh a century ago  
When the Major was a little boy  
And the Yanks came down below—  
Below to the Valley in which he lived  
To this very countryside  
'Twas then that little Charlie planned  
His band from far and wide.

The name spelled fear for fifty years  
All up and down the land  
And many a man from many a strand  
Feared Rollers Ranger Band  
Don't let it be said to even the dead  
When their bodies were dust to the man

That in any place, men could faster  
make haste

As at the mention of Rollers Band.

The years slipped by and senior died  
But in his heart burned a flame  
That little "Junior" could some day  
bring  
Fame to the Rangers name.  
As the day turned to day and the nite  
to nite

And the years went slipping away  
Still never a star came out at dusk or  
returned at break of day

That Major didn't think of the Ran-  
ger Band and the words of Dad  
far away.

O great are the troubles of those who  
live

And have faith in guiding star  
But how to bring fame to long lost  
name

Still troubled our Commandant by  
far.

At last, at last, to arms, to arms,  
Cried men all over the land  
And as the Germans marched and our  
men marched

And so marched the Roller Band.

Now never a sun sets in the west  
And the grass grows o'er the dead  
That the once proud bones that lie be-  
low

Hear the tramp of the Ranger tread.  
The Rangers are back from histories  
past

To fight and take their stand  
So be it so, that all will know of Rol-  
lers Ranger Band.

—V—

## "B" COMPANY OF

### AUGUSTA'S BATTALION

This year one of the truly great  
companies of the battalion will have to  
fall to "B" by popular demand. Fol-  
lowing "A" only in the sense of the  
alphabet "B" Company has every  
reason to be justly proud of her rec-  
ord, officers and men.

Falling under the jurisdiction of  
Lightning Bill Stuart, a fourth year

man, and incidentally a great captain,  
"B" Company's commissioned officer  
has indeed been drawn from the cream  
of the pasture.

Heading the list of sword bearing  
gentlemen is Dave Douglass, execu-  
tive officer of the company and as  
matter of fact the last Bayonet men-  
tioned Dave as having to love his  
company instead of his girl but with a  
company like this the staff doesn't  
feel sorry for him at all.

Next in order are Richardson, West  
and Burden, three fine officers who  
more than once have caused other  
commanders to cast wistful glances in  
their direction.

With few changes in the non coms  
posts, which only goes to show their  
efficiency, we have Kauffman, Greene,  
Stradely, Hamilton, Lemmon, Long,  
Stephens, Hevener, J. B., Hayes and  
Thomas, W. N.

All in all, and a great part of the  
credit beginning due to Major Cher-  
rington, the advising officer; "B"  
Company, has made a fine name for  
itself.

### Statistics

Captain .....	William C. Stuart
Ex. Officer .....	Leon Forrest Douglass
Lieutenants.....	Richardson, West
First Sgt. ....	Burden
Non Coms. ....	(mentioned above)
Air Cadets .....	Five
Average Age .....	17.0
Times held "Ribbon" .....	Twice
Total men (inclu. Non coms).....	51

—V—

## PRESENTING THE

### GRADUATING NON COMS

#### "A" Company

A more likable cadet could never  
be found in all of Augusta's battalions  
past, than the present line Sgt. of "A"  
Company (1st platoon) Jack Codling.  
Although only a second year cadet,  
Jack has attained the highest rank of  
his class. Rooming in No. 6 in the  
tower with Bill Stuart, Captain of "B"  
Company, and Spotty West of the  
same, Jack has made unbounded  
friends throughout his two years at  
AMA.

A great asset to his football team,  
a great sergeant and a great friend, the  
corps will lose a fine gentleman comes  
graduation in June.

#### "B" Company

Representing the "center company"  
of the corps, we have Jimmy Hevener,  
also a line sergeant and incidentally one  
of the best to be found. Another sec-  
ond year man "Jimmy" has risen to  
the top in his brief stay at Augusta,  
filling the highest possible rank (office)  
for a second year man, (line sgt.) par-  
ticipating in the boxing intramurals

and one of the fencing pros, and hold-  
ing down the important staff office of  
Art Editor for the "Bayonet" and the  
"Recall."

We only hope that "Jimmy" will be  
as sorry to leave Augusta as Augusta  
is sorry to see him go.

#### "C" Company

Scanning thru the ranks we come  
across Johnny Sweatt, a popular and  
most useful corporal, attached this  
year to "C" Company. A tower man  
(Eborn Doubllass Sweatt), a fine  
wolf, but better than all these a cadet  
whose personality and sense of humor  
will long be remembered after Finals  
ni June.

Hailing from some remote growth  
of "underbrush" in Maine, Johnny  
came to Augusta last January and  
from that time since has made a host  
of friends both here and in the near  
vicinity (MBC, FH, SH). We know  
that the corps and his class will feel  
an even greater loss than Nancy Jones,  
when the final "Fall Out" is given in  
June.

—V—

## CADETS OF THE WEEK

### Spotswood T. West

He's the quiet guy that does all the  
work and gets no credit. He sweats  
and fights, he yells and plays, but all  
is taken for granted. He sees that  
there is enough athletic equipment for  
the different teams and his spare  
scarce time is usually donated to Au-  
gusta's cause. He'll help the laggards  
and defend those in wrong. When  
around he's the life of the party. For  
these unselfish and unmerited per-  
formances Spotswood T. West is  
given the Augusta cadet of the week  
award.

If you know Spotty you know the  
best Augusta has to offer, if you do  
not know him you are missing some-  
thing in life. One of the biggest trif-  
flers ever to hit Augusta, Spotty has  
led the way for work accomplished this  
year. In football, basketball and now  
baseball he has been Lt. Waleski's  
right hand man. For his untiring work  
on the Honor Committee and for his  
company and school this first place  
award goes to Spotty.

### Stuart VanPelt

Second place honors this week go  
to Stuart VanPelt, local boy, who is a  
regular student at Augusta. "Speedy"  
has been here quite a long time. Four  
years to be exact, and in that time has  
proven that he had a place carved out  
for him at AMA. One of the toughest  
jobs on his list of many is the care and  
handling of all mail that comes to the  
AMA Post Office. He has handled  
that job well this year and has also

(Continued on page 6)

# EIGHT AWARDED MONOGRAMS IN BASKET BALL

Last Thursday afternoon, March 9, Major Roller presented nine cadets with Major Monograms in basketball for the just past season. Those who won these "A's" were: Buddy Hayes, Captain and forward on the team; Herb Kirk, forward; Chipley, center; Mackey, guard; Farley, guard; Reid, forward; Johnson, guard, and Spotty West, manager. These seven boys played in enough games to merit their award.

The Basketeers ended the season successfully with a win against Waynesboro High, 24-23, and gave them the season's standing of 9 wins and 8 losses.

The following men were awarded minor letters for being on the J. V. team throughout the season: Smith, B., Thompson, E.L., Hockman, Coen, Bazemore, Koellmer, Wolfberg, and Rosebro.

The basketball team this year was under the able supervision and coaching of "Wally" Waleski, who deserves a lot of credit for taking these boys and teaching them, many of who were green, the sport of basketball. Congratulations are extended to the team and their coach for the fine season they gave us, and to the corps in general who really backed up the team in all their games.

—V—

## SPRING TRAINING STARTS

### FOR PITCHERS, CATCHERS

Warming up exercises and practice pitching started early this season for candidates for the battery squad of the Blue and White nine.

Coach Waleski called for these candidates a week ago and has daily been running through a series of practice sessions. Conditioning is vital for both pitchers and catchers if they want to be able to last a full nine inning game. Form and control is another vital "must" for the pitchers and this has been stressed by coach Waleski in these daily workouts.

A great number of cadets showed up for these two positions and they are: pitchers, Johnson, Wright, Hamilton, Kline, Mason, Weinstien, Reger, Greene, Koellmer and Dibella. The catchers are: Reid, Pappas, Mason Welch, Eddy, J., Parise and Pittman.

The rest of cadets out for different positions in the infield and outfield should be called for practice shortly by Catch Waleski.

## SWIMMERS PLACE SECOND

### IN STATE MEET

Although there were high hopes among the team and cadets of Augusta for the championship of the State, the tankers and cadets had to be satisfied with the second place honors in the State swimming meet this year held at Randolph Macon, Saturday, March 11th.

The meet on a whole was a heart-breaking episode for Augusta who if it were not for Fate, could have walked away with the high honors. Bill McOwen, speedy 220 freestyler, had to be rescued from the pool during the meet because of leg and stomach cramps. Before this happened he was in the lead of his event. Al Venzer was way off form, being quite disturbed over something that he ate, and Shuttee lost out due to a bad start. These three mishaps were followed up by minor ones that totaled a bad break for the vaunted team.

Second place honors, however, were copped with a total of 35 points. SMA took first with 70.

A fine trophy was presented to Captain McOwen and the team for their place in the meet and he later presented it to Major Roller to be placed in the trophy room.

A great deal of credit should be given the team for the valiant stand they made, and they almost won. As it was said before, Luck intervened and that will lose for any team.

—V—

## MILLER SCHOOL DE-

### FEAT AMA MITTMEN

In the final athletic event of the 1944 Winter Sports season the Miller School boxing outfit took AMA into camp. Conditions as well as referring had most to say as to the outcome. No alibis are in order but it must be said that our boxers did very well under the conditions they had to fight.

The first bout, an exhibition in the 105 lb. class saw Morris of Miller outpointing Thompson of Augusta.

In the 120 lb. class, one of the first regular bouts, Eidelman of AMA lost a very close decision to Alexander. The first round was Eidelman's all the way and the second was even and the third round saw Alexander getting a few more cleaner blows than did his opponent. What should have been a draw was a decision in favor of Alexander.

In the 127 lb. class Tarichie lost by

a decision to Bosserman E. The first round was Terry's but in the second and third rounds Bosserman was in better condition and easily won all points to clinch the decision.

The next bout was an exhibition one in the 134 lb. class in which Mallory lost by a decision to S. Bosserman. Mallory in his debut in this sport did a very fine job even though he finally lost to his better opponent. Mallory's condition more than made up for his lack of experience and it must be said that he put up the best fight of the AMA team this particular day.

The 135 -lb. regular class fight saw a fight similar to the 127 class in which Prince lost to E. Easton by a decision. In the regular bout in the 145 lb. class Pasquel lost by a decision to Hall.

Following this bout came an exhibition bout between Dibella and W. Easton. At the very beginning of this fight Dibella started knocking his opponent all over the mat and this kept up for the three rounds and the referee just had to give the decision to AMA.

In the 155 lb. class Hernandez knocked his opponent Drosche to the floor and with the aid of the referee Drosche was able to continue the bout. Hernandez continued to press Drosche hard and at the end of the bout the decision was awarded to Drosche even though the fight was Hernandez's all the way.

In the 165 lb. class G. Wong fighting for the first time put up a good fight but finally lost out to his more experienced opponent, Granger.

The 175 class and the heavyweight class were forfeited by Miller School to Eddy W. and Weaver of AMA.

It must be added in closing that the officials in this meet were on par with those who have charge of our home bouts. This time we had an AAU wrestling star. What will we have next year?

—V—

Augusta swimmers ended their season undefeated when they trounced Massanutten by the score of 49 to 17. Three blue and white tankmen had the honor of winning their event in every meet. They were Schutte, Venzer, and Captain McOwen.

—V—

Woodberry fencers lost to AMA by a total point score of 23 to 12. The quintet deserves congratulations for the fine exhibition of foiling.

## QUADRANGLE QUIRPS

It is suggested that in the event that sandwiches are served again at the Roller Rangers meeting a heavy guard be posted to avoid any possible casualties.

What happened to the tower this month—no study hall this month—could it be a little wind around the right corner.

Bob Grape has been hoping and praying all week for a letter from his girl. How about it sugar? Give the Latin class a break anyway.

MBC made it known today that a senior class excursion was due around Bald Rock sometime in May (Any volunteers?).

The great and glorious state of Texas seems to have cooled off—at least to a slow simmer. Well, gentlemen, it's too wide in places anyway.

Wanted: One VMI cadet under charge of larceny, any information on the subject will be appreciated by Cadet Kearse.

Any likely looking bachelors around barracks besides Beak Burden, you know we need a king for our coming queen. (Right Eborn?)

Dave Douglass, it has been noted by Major, is carrying around quite a few books, or at least to Physics class period. We'll bet they conceal something besides the binomial theorem.

What's this world coming to—Kline on the honor roll—maybe some bright new cadet has a chance for captain.

"Innocence is not ignorance—it is knowledge and control, this little proverb fits exceptionally well a certain Recall photographer.

A lot of riding has been taken about the Bayonet staff's choice of women, but you'll have to admit they're better than none—McGraw.

A recent campaign slogan of a bi-school student running for class president was: Beer in every water fountain and a blonde on every landing. I hear this is a modern school, Major.

A poor bull rat was sent to get a

few stragglers from Mary Baldwin's green room last week. Anyway we came close to dragging the dean back to AMA with us. In the future, gentlemen, how about getting out on time.

For rent: Two rooms in fourth stoop tower, bright and air conditioned. See Mr. Leigh or Mr. Shope.

Captain Grape has been trying desperately to get his 37.5 average in a Washington paper this last week. Why not try the Fort Defiance Times, Chum?

For Sale: Cheap; five beautiful girls from Fairfax. See Giest in 330.

Major, maybe a little afraid to think his stick (Old Faithful, 25 years if it's a day) could be broken, has left the problem of Mr. Steele in the hands of two very capable corporals.

Champagne and Cavaire will be served the boys as a farewell meal the nite of the 23rd, according to late communique from the messhall.

Does Dave have to read new cadet's mail for excitement now or has the service between Ft. Defiance and Staunton been discontinued?

Jack, what did your little bundle of joy mean when she signed her letter with goodbye?

—V—

## CADETS OF THE WEEK

(Continued from page 4)

distinguished himself in the work he does at the Memorial Gymnasium. He could be classified as a taxi driver in case the army gets interested in him, because he is one of the regular drivers of either the station wagon or grocery truck. His "way" with the girls is not known by this reporter because he usually keeps those things to himself, but there must be a little Miss that "Speedy" has an interest in. For those jobs and many left unlisted we give second place honors to "Speedy."

### The Swimming Team

Third place honors this week go to

### At Your Service!

THOS. HOGSHEAD, INC.

Staunton, Va.

Quality Cut Rate Drugs

## Visulite Theatre

Staunton, Va.

Monday and Tuesday

"FIRED WIFE"

with Dianna Barrymore

and Robert Page

the Augusta Military Academy's Swimming team, who successfully completed their season last Saturday in the State meet. The tankers placed second in this contest, only beaten out by SMA. Up until this time the team had beaten all comers and tied RMA in one meet. The season's standing showed five wins, one tie and no losses. The team was ably lead by Bill McOwen, a wonderful man on the 220. Others who made the season successful were Al Venzer, Shuttee, Marable, Lever, Darden, Long, Stephens, Stern, Coleman, Brietstein, Neff, Burden and McGraw. The latter two were managers.

The team was coached successfully by Major Deane, head of the athletics, and he deserves as much credit as the cadets in the way he trained and handled these boys.

Therefore it is with due modesty that third place honors are given to Major Deane and the swimming team of Augusta. Teams like this keep the school spirit burning.

### Robert Grape

Fourth place this week fall to Bob Grape, captain of "C" company and manager of the Blue and White boxers. Bob deserves a lot of credit for the way he handled the boxers and kept them in the past season. He ably has trained his company down to one of the best in the battalion and is hoping that they will cop the honors this year. His work as "Chief Electrician" has gone unheeded until now, and this is the time to bring it out. Without him we wouldn't have lights to study with. Well——!

For these unheard of items we give fourth place to Bob Grape.

## Compliments of

THE FORT

The  
A. M. A.

## Post Exchange

Candy  
Tobacco  
Ice Cream  
Toilet Articles  
Pins  
Rings

The Store that  
Officially Assists the  
Athletic Association

Warner Bros.

## DIXIE

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Continuous showing—1 till 11  
"GUADALCANAL DIARY"

with Preston Foster  
and Lloyd Nolan